

**The Bump of Hope Largely Developed.**  
Gov. Graham recently made a speech at Concord, in which he claimed for Mr. Fillmore with confidence, New York, Kentucky, Tennessee, Maryland, Delaware and Louisiana, with a good hope of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and other Northern States, and Virginia Missouri and Florida, at the South. Nor would he give up North Carolina.

Such talkers as Gov. Graham ought to be ashamed of themselves. They deceive their hearers—they hold out false hopes to the opponents of Democracy—they feed divisions at the South. They ought to know—they must know that they have no confidence of carrying New York, or Kentucky, or Mr. Fillmore. That Mr. Fillmore's chances are the slimmest of the three in New York—none at all in Kentucky, Tennessee, Delaware or Louisiana, and fading out in Maryland. And then to talk about Pennsylvania or New Jersey, where the Democrats beat them fused and in their prime. And there's a chance for Virginia and Florida and Missouri—is there? Not a bit of it.

Now what on earth is the use of all this gassing? Surely gentlemen like Mr. Graham cannot be fools enough to believe half the nonsense that they attempt to cram down the people's throats. If they are, then they are the most awfully overrated men on top of earth. A sucking-turkey, that, with Mr. Graham's opportunities could not arrive at more sensible conclusions, would deserve to have his inept plume plucked out by the roots.

But such is the madness of the hour—such the development of hope among our Fillmore friends, that we really expect to hear such calculations made from the stump and all around. Well, if it makes them feel any better, they are pleased.

**California Chunks.**  
We have just received by this morning's mail a copy of the "San Joaquin Republican," published at Stockton, California, sent to us by a gentleman from this place, formerly a Whig, but who, like all the Wilmingtonians in California, now goes for Buchanan and Breckinridge. It is a noble advocate of the Democratic nominees and the constitutional rights of the South, and gives us the most cheering accounts of the good cause in the Pacific State. The Know Nothing Councils are breaking up and their more conservative members announcing their determination to act with the Democracy.

Kit Carson, the real pioneer is out against Fremont. The Butte Record says that since the arrival of the news from the east, showing that Fillmore has no chance of carrying any of the Northern States, many of his warmest supporters talk calmly and decidedly in favor of Mr. Buchanan! It is not a sudden change, but a calm determination to vote in favor of the Union—a feeling and course that is honorable in every national man.

Daily Journal, 1st inst.

**Queer Notions.**  
This is surely a queer world, or, at any rate, some people in it induce queer reasons for adopting a particular line of action. It used to be the cry of the opposition at the South, that the people ought to support Fillmore because he alone had strength at the North sufficient to beat Fremont, the defeating of Fremont being the vital and all important point. Well, the elections in Pennsylvania and Indiana have come and gone—Buchanan has beaten the fusion of Fremont and Fillmore combined, and now the cry is to support Fillmore because Buchanan has beaten your enemy, and shown that he can carry a large conservative vote at the North. The friends of Buchanan have fought your battles—they have given a death-blow to sectional fanaticism, and put Fremont out of the way—therefore, O men of the South, desert Buchanan, whose friends have stood up successful for your rights, and support Fillmore, whose Northern friends have fused with your enemies!—Do these Fillmore presses and orators think that their readers and auditors are fools?

**The North Carolina Journal of Medicine and Surgery.**

We seldom publish, and hardly ever call attention to, a prospectus, one reason being, perhaps, our disgust at the impudence of Northern trashy publications of the milk and water order, which magnificently vouchsafe to Southern journals the honor and advantage of an exchange, in consideration of their publishing an amount of advertising in the way of prospectus, amounting to something like twenty times the nominal value of the trashy publications aforesaid.

But, in calling attention to the prospectus of the publication whose title heads this article, we have no such scruples. It is a scientific work—a North Carolina publication, calculated to elevate the character of the State—to advance the interests of an important profession—to diffuse theoretic and experimental knowledge among its members, and thus contribute to the general good and the advancement of the solid interests of the Commonwealth. As the prospectus says, there are over twelve hundred medical practitioners in the State, many of whom are members of the North Carolina Medical Society, under whose auspices this work will be got out, and it would be hard, indeed, should it fail or languish for want of the necessary support.

We commend it to the public, and especially to the members of the medical profession, who can appreciate, better than we can set forth, the advantages to be derived from the establishment of such an organ in the State—advantages which will certainly be cheaply purchased at the expense of an annual subscription of three dollars, but for the full realization of which every medical man in the State must feel and take an active interest in the work.

**EDUCATIONAL CONVENTION.**—The North Carolina Educational Convention met last week at Salisbury and the members formed themselves into "The North Carolina Educational Association," to meet annually Prof. Hedrick was in attendance as delegates, and we regret to learn that some of the citizens did him the honor to express their disgust for the man and his opinions in rather a riotous manner, thus affording him what he so anxiously hopes for—a sort of martyrdom. Let the poor devil go. He is nobody.—Don't elevate him into somebody by any sort of notice.

The following resolutions were adopted at a recent meeting of the Democratic Club of Fayetteville:

Resolved, That the present Editor of the North Carolina, W. F. Wightman, Esq., by his manly advocacy of democratic truth—his bold and fearless exposure of know-nothing fanaticism and Whig tricks—and by his having completely silenced the Know-Nothing Organs of this Town has won for himself the respect, the confidence and the admiration of all true Democrats. And we do now in the name of the true democracy of old Cumberland extend to him a hearty welcome to our midst as our champion and friend, and we also tender to him our sincere thanks for his able efforts thus far in the good cause.

Resolved, As a further testimony of our high estimation of his worth as an Editor and gentleman, we hereby request all the democratic papers, throughout the State to publish these resolutions.

Mr. Wightman in an appropriate manner returned his thanks for the evidence of respect and confidence reposed in him by the democracy of Cumberland. He hoped his future efforts in the cause would show that he was worthy of the compliment paid him in the resolutions.

**Hon. Andrew Stewart Agate.**  
This delectable person, the President of the late Fillmore State Committee of Pennsylvania, the same whose assertions against fusion, or the possibility of fusion, in that State, were published by every Fillmore paper at the South, is out again in a fresh development of his truthful, consistent and reliable character, as witness the following, which we clip from the Philadelphia Bulletin of the 29th:

**ANDREW STEWART, of FAYETTE, a UNION MAN.**—Hon. Andrew Stewart, President of the late Fillmore State Convention, and elector at large on the Fillmore ticket, says Monday's Harrisburg Telegraph, is out in favor of the Union Electoral Ticket, and has withdrawn his name from the ultra Fillmore ticket. This announcement is made upon the authority of the American Standard, the home organ of Mr. Stewart. We have our doubts whether Anderson will publish this withdrawal, as he will use the name of this gentleman to deceive the Fillmore party.

We give Mr. Stewart great credit for his manliness in thus rebuking this man Friday (Sanderson) by repudiating the ticket he is endeavoring to secure victory for. It is a noble and generous act. We hope that all the honest friends of Mr. Fillmore will come out and support the Union Electoral ticket, as it affords the only hope of giving Mr. Fillmore any portion of all the electoral vote of Pennsylvania.—Read what Mr. Stewart says:

Hon. A. Stewart, whose name stands at the head of the straight Fillmore electoral ticket, is for the Union ticket. He says every man who is for the Union is for Buchanan. This is his own remark to us and hundreds of others.

Comment is unnecessary—the thing speaks for itself. The Fillmore Fusionist leaders are denouncing all who will not go with them to give their support to the Fremont-Fillmore fusion, as traitors and worse than Benedict Arnold. Such is the Northern opposition to Buchanan, and yet men are found at the South to divide her councils in such an emergency and with such facts before their eyes.

**63.** The National men of the Western Counties are arousing and making ready for the contest. On Saturday last, Col. Barringer and Hon. Burton Craige, addressed a large meeting at Concord, Cabarrus County. We give a brief sketch of Mr. Barringer's remarks, taken from the Salisbury Banner:—

Much anxiety was felt to hear Col. Barringer. He had been the subject of much illiberal and unjust animadversion, on account of the course he felt it his duty to pursue, in regard to the ensuing presidential election. He enchaind a mixed audience of Know Nothings, Old Line Whigs and Democrats, for about two hours, and in a half, in one of the most able, dignified and convincing speeches, that has ever been my good fortune to hear. He exposed in the most masterly manner the absurdity and effrontery of accusing him of deserting his old party, because he would not join a party which boasted of having risen upon the ruins and corruptions, and in spite of the opposition, of his old party. He could not join a party, which tore down the old wing banner, under which he had often led its veterans to victory, and trailed it in the dust. As much as he loved it, he could not follow it when it was dragged into the culvert. He could not join in their hideous orgies over the murdered body of his first love. Mr. Fillmore was not the candidate of the whig party, but of this new party which boasted of having risen upon its ruins. He would not join a party which violated the spirit of the Constitution, by proscribing persons on account of their religious opinions. He tore the mask from Samliff, and exposed him in all his hideous deformities. Mr. Barringer showed that the Know Nothing party at the North was completely abolished, and dealt some pretty heavy blows on Southern dough faces who are willing to unite with any party, whatever may be their opinions on the subject of slavery in order to defeat the Democratic party. He showed that the Democratic party is the only national party, and called all Southern men to unite on Mr. Buchanan, as he was the only candidate, who stood any chance to defeat Fremont. Mr. Barringer created a very decided impression on both Whigs and Know Nothings who heard him, and whether they changed or not, some of them were convinced of the error of their ways.

**65.** His Honor Judge Potter, of the United States District Court, is in town and will open Court at 10 o'clock, Monday forenoon, in the United States Court Room, Custom-House building. The venerable Judge, we are pleased to learn is in excellent health.—Daily Journal, 1st inst.

**Arrival of the Isabel at Charleston.**

CHARLESTON, October 28.—The steamer Isabel, Captain Rollins, from Havana via Key West, arrived here to-day with dates to Saturday. A royal order had been published that United States gold hereafter would only be received, for landing permits, at such value as the officers may deem correct. Mr. Blythe had not yet assumed the duties of the consulate.

Sugars were slightly advanced as the late rains would probably retard the crops. Freighters were dull.

The bark Joseph Hall had discharged and would be repaired immediately.

**PROVIDENCE, R. I., Oct. 29.**—The Bank of the Republic, Providence, yesterday, owing to it, is said, to the failure of a large Western produce house in New York.

**Later from Havana.—Preparations for War.**

NEW YORK, Oct. 29.—The steamer Quaker City, with Havana dates to the 25th ult., arrived here this afternoon. The rumor of a war with Mexico and the annexation of Dominica continue to occupy public attention at Havana; and the government is busy in making necessary preparations. Arms for the Dominicans are being ordered, and a man of war, which was to leave as soon as the home government decided upon its course.

Sugars were firm for best qualities, but low grades have declined half a cent. Exchange on Northern cities 74 to 8.

**Naval Affairs.**

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—The ship of war Portsmouth arrived at Havana on the 7th August, on her way to Hong Kong. The San Jacinto has been repaired at Whampoa, and would start from Japan on the 10th of August.

**No Fusion in New Jersey.**

TRENTON, N. J., Oct. 30.—The Fillmore and Fremont delegates, representing all the counties in the State, met in this city yesterday for the purpose of considering the proposition of the Republican Committee with reference to the formation of a Fusion Electoral Ticket on the plain platform adopted in Pennsylvania. After due consideration, the Fillmore men resolved that the proposed plan was entirely inadvisable, and that they would oppose to any Fusion whatever with the Fremont party.

A report that Com. Stockton is about to "pronounce" in favor of Fremont, is contradicted by his friends. He is, however, in favor of a Fusion ticket.

The Cleveland Times says that Dr. Zebitt of Lincoln, N. C., has invented and patented one of the best labor-saving machines extant—a "Self-Loading Cart"—being particularly valuable to those engaged in grading railroads or in excavating earth. It is said the driver can load and unload those carts without leaving his seat, and in much less time than it can be done by a dozen men in the ordinary way.

**THE PROSPECT IN CONNECTICUT.**—Extract of a letter received in this city from an influential and well-informed democrat residing in Hartford, Connecticut: Democracy of Connecticut were never more active or in better spirits than in reference to the approaching election. Mr. Toucey has rendered the most efficient service to the cause of truth and national democracy; and should we succeed, as I trust we shall swing in no small degree to his efforts.

Read what Horace Greely urged upon the house of representatives long before the present crisis arrived. Here are his words:—

**PREMIUMS AT THE STATE FAIR.** The Raleigh papers publish the list.  
For thorough-bred Horses, Josiah Turner of Hillsboro' got a premium of \$15. R. A. Hamilton, Raleigh, \$20. P. C. Cameron, Orange, \$10. J. Turner, Orange, \$20. T. L. Faison, Sampson, \$10. Dr. Moore, Orange, \$20. Dr. Strudwick, Orange, \$20, do, \$10.

For Single Harness and Saddle Horses, Dr. W. P. Strudwick of Orange, \$20. Dr. G. W. Blackwell, Greenville, \$20. W. M. Baird, Greenville, \$15. John Wimbush, Greenville, \$20. J. P. Turner, Orange, \$10. For Matched Horses Mrs. G. Bragg, Raleigh, \$25. E. K. McNair, \$25. J. C. Branson, Randolph, \$20.

Road and Farm Horses—J. M. Mangum, Wake, \$25. Thos. M. Lloyd, Orange, \$15. T. F. Bailey, Greenville, \$10. S. O. Bryan, Person, \$15. E. Donnell, Guilford, \$10.  
Jacks and Jennets.—B. R. Ward, Chatham, 2 premiums of \$15 each. Wm. R. Russell, Caswell, \$25, and H. Ward and W. R. Russell \$25 between them, and their Jacks being equal.

Thos. M. Lloyd, Orange, \$15. T. F. Bailey, Greenville, \$10. S. O. Bryan, Person, \$15. E. Donnell, Guilford, \$10.  
Durham Cattle.—Crouse and Irvine, Lynchburg, Va., 4 premiums, \$20, \$15, \$10 and \$10; L. Springs, Charlotte, \$15.  
Devon Cattle.—W. W. Caraway, Lenoir, \$25. Dr. J. F. Ford, \$20. Nat. Jones, Wake, \$20. L. Springs, Charlotte, 2 pair, \$15, Walter Gwinn, Wake, \$20 and \$10, Crouse and Irvine, Lynchburg, \$15.

Mixed Blooded Cattle.—J. H. Dunn, Wake, \$20. S. Smith, Raleigh, \$15. E. Hall, do, \$12. Working Oxen.—R. Crawford, Wake, \$20. H. Franklin, Wake, \$10.  
Fat Cattle.—Crouse and Irvine, \$7. Milch Cows.—Crouse and Irvine, \$15. L. Springs, Charlotte, \$10.  
Sheep.—J. W. Norwood, Orange, \$20. Dr. N. Holt, \$15.

Swine.—S. Smith, Wake, \$10 and 6, E. Hall, Wake, \$15. W. W. Whitaker, Wake, 2 of \$15, and 1 of \$10. Mr. Cuthbert, Davie county, \$10.  
Agricultural Productions.—John Hutchins, Wake, 2 of \$3. S. H. Dunn, Wake, 3 of \$3, and 1 of \$10. E. Hall, Wake, \$3. N. Price, Wake, \$5 and \$3. John W. Barnes, Greenville, \$3. Jacob Merced, Wake, \$5.

Tobacco.—Y. & E. P. Jones, Caswell, \$10. Dr. N. Joiner, Pitt, \$5.  
Hams.—N. Price, Wake, \$10.  
Butter.—Miss Julia A. Holt, Davidson, \$10. W. B. Williams, Warren, \$5.  
Cabinet Work.—Thos. Carter, Wake, 2 of \$5. H. Brown, Raleigh, \$3.

Fruit and Fruit Trees.—Thos. Lindley, Chatham, 2 of \$10. Westbrook & Co., Guilford, 3 of \$10, 1 of \$25.  
Vegetables.—W. W. Whitaker, Wake, Mrs. T. P. Devereux, do, E. Hall, do, Jos. Small, Pittsboro', G. Banks, Wake, D. D. Prie, Wake, each \$2.

Sheepskins.—C. Newlin & Son, Alamance, 2 of \$10, 1 of \$5. Young & Grice, Charlotte, 2 of \$10, 1 of \$15.

Besides the above, (which are the most important,) is a long list of premiums for Flowers, Farm Vehicles, Piano Carriages, Horse Power, Food, Hams, Commodities &c. Sundries, Cook's New Map of N. C., Needle Work, &c., Household Fabrics, Hand Power, Poultry, Works of Art, Taste, &c., Agricultural Essays, and Speed of Horses.

**Honour of the Harem.**

The Paris Univers contains a letter from Constantinople containing the following anecdote of the manners of the fair sex in that capital:—  
The Turkish ladies in general, and those of the Imperial harem in particular, have resolved to participate in the blessings of liberty awarded to the rougher sex in the Tanzimat. They have of late adopted a most transparent kind of yakkam (veil) and make an offer of their hair to any fellow who may happen to cross their path, whatever be his nation. You may hear them arranging an interview from their talikas, (the carriages of the country,) with the greatest freedom. This has led to some magical scenes. The second khale (this is the name given to the favorites who succeed to the eunuchs when death causes some vacancy in their ranks,) had fallen violently in love with a young Armenian man, who had been taken into the harem as a eunuch, and who had consequently frequented the seraglio with great assiduity, purchasing quantities of goods from him at exorbitant prices. Her advances were, probably, listened to with a willing ear; for Emir Aga, the chief of the Imperial harem, having discovered that she had recently given him a ring worth 150,000 piastres, ordered one of the *baladys* (executors of the palace) to murder the man. The latter was suddenly attacked by the officer of the seraglio who had named, and received a stab in the left side. He had strength enough, however, to draw the murderous weapon from the wound, and to inflict several stabs upon the murderer, whom in his fall he had drawn to the ground. The blows were ill-aimed, and the wounds consequently slight; in dealing them he had struck the ground with his hand, and he had lived four days, during which time the favorite constantly strove to ascertain how he was proceeding, and whether he could give a description of his assassin. The sister of the victim has applied for redress to the representatives of France, England and Russia, who have officially requested Fud Pacha to explain why such a crime could have been committed upon a Christian by an officer of the seraglio. The other ladies of the harem, who also had an intrigue with one of the ladies of the seraglio, was shut within the streets, and twelve other persons in a similar predicament have shut themselves up in their houses, being afraid of meeting a similar fate if they stir out.

**FILMORISM "BOBBIN' AROUND."**—Before the result of the elections in Pennsylvania and Indiana opened the eyes of the Fillmore men, they were chanting all over the South, "Mr. Buchanan has no strength at the North—oh, unite on Fillmore, and save the country." But now the Know Nothings have changed their tune; now they cry to the Black Republicans, "Unite on Fillmore, and defeat Buchanan—oh, unite on Fillmore and save the country." What a party!—N. Y. Day Book.

**Mrs. BRECHER STONE ON THE "STUMP IN SCOTLAND."**—Mrs. H. B. Stone has been lecturing the Scottish aristocracy on American slavery. Mrs. Stone and her Scottish sympathizers of course are all "for Fremont." The "Scottish Press" newspaper, reports her at a meeting of the "Ladies' Emancipation Committee." Sympathizing with the political movements now taking place, as dwelling strongly on what she considers the duty of supporting anti-slavery Presidential candidates, (Fremont) from whose election she hopes for great results to the cause of the slave, not only in regard to the admission of Kansas, as an expression of public opinion, but also because the President has the appointment of persons to all the State offices, and to have all these filled with anti-slavery men, would be of essential service to the cause of the slave, though still in very delicate health, appeared stronger than her former self. She visited Roslin and Melrose, and finally left Edinburgh for Newcastle, en route for Durham, York and London.

**LOUIS NAPOLEON FEARS ASSASSINATION.**—It is stated that arrests continue to be made in Paris of individuals suspected of conspiring against the life of the Emperor. The contact of his Majesty on the occasion of his return to Paris, and since, gives the impression to the public that these arrests are based upon facts which fully warrant the utmost rigor of the police. His entry into Paris was private, unannounced as regards the hour, and made under the most cautious circumstances. His carriage, which was closed, was surrounded by mounted men, and instead of passing over the usual route, they passed rapidly through the city by the river quays.

**Visit to Mrs. James K. Polk.**—A number of military companies in Nashville, Tenn., visited a few days ago the residence of the estimable widow of the President James K. Polk. The Union of that city.

The companies approached the grounds by the main entrance on Church street, and filed through the yard, with marked precision and decorum, paying their respects and passing out in the same order in which they entered. Such manifestations of respect were no less appropriate on the part of the military than they were gratifying to the distinguished lady.

**SWISS SOLDIERS.**—It is a singular historical fact that Switzerland, the only Republic in Europe, has for more than half a century furnished the most reliable troops to the monarchs of Europe in all their troubles, as well as in the enforcement of their arbitrary edicts. At this time, the Augsburg Gazette says recruiting for the army of the tyrant King of Naples is going on with great activity in Switzerland.

**Scene in the Arctic Ocean.**

From Dr. Kane's new work upon the Arctic Expedition, we learn the following extracts. It will be remembered that he started a second time in search of Sir John Franklin, in November, 1852, and for about three years it was not certain that he was not lost himself. He has published an outline of his expedition, and we take the following interesting sketches:

The first is a scene with the moon and sun both shining. The scene is a description of one of the most extraordinary of that most perilous adventure:—  
The moon is nearly full, and the dawn is bright, mingling with hers, invests everything with an atmosphere of ashly gray. I clothes the gnarled hills that make the horizon of our bay, shadows out the terraces in dull definition, grows darker and colder as it sinks in the flocks, and broods sad and dreary upon the ridges and meadows of plains of ice that make up the rest of our field of view. Rising up above all this, and shading down into it in strange combinations, is the intense moonlight, glittering on every crag and spire, tracing the outline of the background with contrasted lightness, and printing its fantastic profiles on the snow-field. It is a landscape such as Milton or Dante might imagine—lonesome, desolate, and mysterious! I have come down from the deck with the feelings of a man who has looked upon a world unfinished by the hand of its Creator.

Here is a thrilling narrative in a different vein:—  
I was fastened at last to the great floe near the shore, making our harbor in a crack which opened with the changes of the tide.

The imperfect diet of the party was showing itself more and more in the decline of their muscular power. They seemed scarcely aware of it themselves, and referred the difficulty they found in dragging and pushing to something of an uncommon sort, and the sludge, rather than to their own weakness. But, as we endeavored to renew our labors through the morning fog, belted on all sides by ice fields so distorted and rugged as to defy our efforts to cross them, the truth seemed to burst upon every one. We had lost the feeling of hunger, and were almost satisfied with our party brood and the large draughts of high colored rum, which were now and then sent our small boat, the Eric, across to the lumme hill at Appah, where I knew from the Esquimaux we should find plenty of birds; but the strength of the party was insufficient to drag her.

We were sorely disheartened, and could only wait for the fog to rise, in the hope of some smoother platform than that which was about us, or some lead that might be used as a path for the sledges. I had climbed the icebergs, and there was nothing in view except the Dalrymple rock, with its red brassy face towering in the unknown distance. But I hardly got back to my boat before a gale struck us from the northwest, and a floe, taking upon a tongue of ice about a mile to the north of us, began to swing upon it like a pivot, and closed slowly in upon our narrow resting-place.

At first our own floe was also driven before the wind, but in a little while it encountered the stationary ice at the foot of the very rock itself. On the instant the widest imaginable ruin rose around us. The men sprang mechanically each one to his station, bearing back the boats and stores: but I gave up for the moment all hope of our escape. It was not a nip, such as are familiar to Arctic navigators; but the whole platform where we stood, and for hundreds of yards on every side of us, crumbled and crumbled and crumbled, and there was nothing left but a tumultuous scree of ice and snow and water.

We were borne along in this manner as long as the unbroken remnant of the in shore floe continued revolving, utterly powerless, and catching a glimpse every now and then of the swirling water, which looked down on us through the snowy sky. At last the floe brought up against the rocks, the looser fragments that hung round it began to separate, and we were able by lung and boat-hooks to force our battered little flotilla clear of them. To our joyful surprise we soon found ourselves in a stretch of the land-water, and assured of giving us rowing room, and with the assured promise of land close ahead of us.

As we neared it, we saw the same forbidden land of hell-ice as at Sutherland and Hakluyt. We pulled along its margin, seeking in vain either an opening or access, or a nook of shelter. The gale rose, and the ice began to drive again; but there was nothing to be done but get a grapnel out to the belt and hold on for the rising tide. The Hope stove her bottom, and lost part of her weather-bowling, and the boat was pulled up and down, and was an awful storm; and it was not without constant exertion that we kept afloat, haling out the scud that broke over us, and warding off the ice with boat-hooks.

At 10 o'clock the tide was high enough for us to scale the ice-cliff. One by one we pulled up the boats upon a narrow shelf, the whole sixteen of us hoisting at each pull. We were too much worn down to unload; but a deep and narrow gorge opened in the ice, and we pushed the boats up an even keel, and as we pushed the boats up an even keel, the trucks seemed to close above our heads, until an abrupt turn in the course of the ravine placed a precipitous cliff between us and the gale. We were completely encased.

**THE CENSUS OF RUSSIA.**—The Moniteur de l'Armee gives the following as the results of the census of the Russian Empire, taken by order of the Emperor at the time of his accession to the throne. The total number of the population amounts to 63,000,000, the principal elements of which give results unknown to the rest of Europe.

The clergy of the Russian church stands for the enormous sum of 10,000,000, that of the tolerated creeds, 35,000; the hereditary nobility, 155,000; the petty bourgeoisie, including discharged soldiers, 425,000; foreigners residing temporarily 40,000; different bodies of Cossacks colonized on the Oural, the Don, the Volga, the Black Sea, the Balkan, the Baskirs and the irregular Kalmaucks, 2,000,000; the population of the town, the middle and lower classes, 15,000,000; the population of the country parts, 45,000,000; the wandering tribes, 500,000; the inhabitants of the transcaucasian possessions, 1,400,000; the kingdom of Poland, 4,200,000; the Grand Duchy of Finland, 1,400,000; and the Russian colonies in America, 71,000.

At the accession of the Emperor Nicholas the census then taken only gave a population of 51,000,000. The large increase in the space of thirty years may, however, be due to the fact that when it is considered that the Russian territory has now an extent of 22,000,000 square kilometers, (a kilometer is five-eighths of a mile,) and a length of coast of 27,000 kilometers.

**Nothing Left to Fight For.**

The gains to the pro-slavery democracy in the late congressional elections in Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Indiana, as compared with the last Congress, settle the question as to the party which will have the control of the next House of Representatives. Including their southern gains, past and to come, the democrats will have it by a handsome majority.

**New York Herald.**

The contest is already decided. All is lost to the republicans, so far as the national government is concerned. There is nothing left to fight for.

**Albany Atlas and Argus.**

**ONE DAY LATER FROM MEXICO.** The schooner W. W. Harkness, Capt. Farver, which was despatched with the mails for Vera Cruz, returned last evening, having sailed from that port one day after the McClelland, cutter, which brought the mails three days since. Gen. Almonte, the newly appointed Minister to England, arrived at Vera Cruz two days before the schooner, and as he had his family with him he could not be accommodated on the schooner, and the McClelland was waiting at Vera Cruz for the Spanish steamer for Havre.

The Progress, of the 10th inst., states that Gen. Rosas Landu was to be sent by the Government to Lisbon, for the purpose of bringing home the remains of ex-President Arista. We think there must be some error in this, as a private letter received by us by the McClelland stated that this officer had pronounced against the Government at Guadalajara.

We find no other items of interest in the papers. N. O. Tribune, 24th.

**From the London Daily News.**

**Continued Excitement Expected about the Merrimack.**

The United States screw steam frigate Merrimack will be expected to hear her departure from Southampton Water in about a fortnight's time. Amongst the visitors of the frigate during the last week were several captains and commanders in the royal navy, military officers, Sir John Remise, the engineer, Major General Drakoon, who fought in the last American war, and was taken prisoner; and the Portuguese Minister to Brazil. On Saturday the frigate was visited by Count Poutiatine, a vice admiral in the Russian service, and aide camp to the Emperor of Russia. The Count commanded the Russian frigate Diana during the Russian war, when she was chased by the English and French fleets throughout the South and North Pacific oceans. It will be remembered that after baffling the combined fleets of the Western Powers for nearly two years, she was finally engulfed, owing to an earthquake on the Japanese coast, her officers and crew being saved. Admiral Poutiatine, a slender, gentlemanly man, speaks very good English, and is a highly educated scientific officer. He spoke modestly on board the Merrimack of his adventures in the East. He was accompanied on board the American frigate by a young Muscovite gentleman, whose name and rank were not known. They both came from Southampton to the frigate. The Russian Admiral was satisfied with 15 guns on his leaving the Merrimack.

The remarkable shape of some of the frigate's guns has excited great curiosity, the pivot guns having the appearance of mammoth black bottles, from the enormous size of the hinder part of the gun, as compared with the circumference of the gun towards the mouth. The brass howitzers, or bat guns, on board the frigate, have also attracted attention. Their carriages appear something like children's perambulators. The guns can be limbered and unlimbered with remarkable facility, and the apparatus for running them ashore and guiding and moving them about on land, is very complete and ingenious. These howitzers throw shrapnel shell of about 12 lbs. weight each. The officers of the Merrimack have been invited by the Mayor of Southampton to be invited to be given by him to the Directors of the European and Australian Mail Packet Company and the heads of the Southampton Governmental Departments at the Dolphin Hotel, in that town, on Friday next, the day previous to the sailing of the first mail packet for Australia under the new contract. An order has been issued by the Government to allow the officers of the Merrimack to view the dockyard and the establishments of the town that they may choose to visit. The Merrimack was designed by Mr. Lenthall, the chief naval constructor of the American navy. The royal yacht was proceeding up Southampton Water one day, when she was stopped, and permission was asked for one of the maids of honor and a gentleman belonging to the royal household to view the frigate, which permission was immediately politely accorded.

**Savings Banks in Europe.**

The last Paris papers bring us an official report on the operation of the Savings Bank of Paris, and of similar institutions throughout France for the year 1855. The sum in hand in the Paris Bank, on the 31st of December, 1854, amounted to 48,182,476 francs, belonging to 212,308 depositors; the amount received was 26,826,362 francs, that paid out 28,045,010 francs; the balance on the 31st of December last 46,944,424 francs due to 216,032 depositors. The amount of deposits in the course of the year shows an augmentation of 4,358,860 francs in money, and of 4,000 in the number of depositors over the preceding year. This increase, considering the dearthness of living, the high rents, the war, and other unfortunate circumstances, is remarkable. In 1854 only 14,439 of the total number of depositors were working men, while in 1855 that class are included in the total of 1846. The number of savings banks in all France, including that of Paris, was 353, and the number of depositors 865,478—the amount of their deposits being 271,556,668 francs. As the population of the Empire is 25,781,000, there was one depositor for every 41 persons. The proportion of depositors to the population varies considerably in the different departments. In England the savings banks in Austria and the German States cannot, from the want of sufficiently precise returns, be ascertained; but at Vienna there was one depositor for every two and a half persons; in the Kingdom of Bohemia, one for every sixty-four; at Berlin, one in twelve; Leipzig, one in five; at Frankfurt, one in ten; at Hamburg, one in six; and at Altona, one in three. As regards other parts of Europe, there is one depositor for every twelve persons in Denmark; one in three in Basle; rather less in Geneva and Neuchâtel; one in four in Turin, and one in forty-three at Madrid. In the United States the proportion is one to sixteen.

**Hunt's Merchant's Magazine.**

**THE WALL STREET FORGER.**—The New York Herald gives us the following description of the last Wall street financier:—  
The career of Huntington has been like a display of fireworks—brilliant, but evanescent. For a little while he spent money like water. He had six or eight horses—two pairs for carriages for himself and wife, and several fast trotters. His sideboard was brilliant with massive plate. He was a great man at Saratoga, Niagara and Rockaway, where his wife had more trunks and more diamonds than any one else; and in town he kept a magnificent establishment, one regular and the other irregular—each a Christian; home, the other Mohammedan seraglio—one according to the laws of New York, and the other according to the customs of the Mormons—within a few doors of each other. He was a prince for an hour. People ate at his dinners, drove his horses, drank his wine, bowed his money, and wondered how he got it all. But the crash came at last, and what else all his former associates with his present position? He bought his luxuries at a tremendously high price.

The first trace that we can find of Mr. Huntington's connection with financial matters dates back only so far as 1852; when he and two or three other individuals fell into the hands of the police of this city for the state which they had in getting up a fraudulent plaster concern under the title of the Anacostia Bank of Washington, D. C. Indictments were found against him and his accomplices on that occasion, but they were never brought to trial, on account (as appears from some endorsement on the bill) of some informality or incompleteness of the proof.

**An Impudent Journeyman.**

An Arkansas correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune gives the following as authentic:—  
You are all fond of cracking jokes at the expense of Arkansas; now here is one on your State, absolutely true. I got it from an eye witness:

The district court in one of your northern parishes was in session—'twas the first day of the court; time, after dinner—two lawyers and others had dined, and were sitting out before the hotel on a long bank, unsophisticated countrymen came up and ceremoniously made himself one of 'em, and remarked: "Gentlemen, I wish you would go on with this court, for I want to go home—I left Betsy a looking out."

"Ah!" said one of the lawyers, "